HE WAS BURIED FOR 29 HOURS IS A NEWARK SEWER TRENCH.

Was Conscious all the Time and Tolked With the Friends Who Were Working With Desperate Energy to Save Him-Fed Through a Gas Pipe-S150 for Him. While twelve hundred persons threw their hats into the air and cheered vociferously. Hernard McMecney, a Newark Inborer, was carried on a stretcher up through nineteen feet of New Jersey soil to the surface of the earth which he had left just twenty-nine hours. During those twenty-nine hours gangs of men were constantly at work with shovels and picks trying to dig out an escape from the sewer which threatened at any moment to become the man's grave. For the first twelve hours McMeeney was buried to his shoulders in loose dirt. A conglomeration of shoring and rafters formed a shelter above that kept tons of soil from falling and crushing him to death.

Between these rafters work was carried on until the man was free to his waist. Efforts were then made to hand him out with a rope. but they proved fruitless, and the work of rescue was begun all over again from another point. Not until two such essays had been made under a confusion of leaderships and had come to nothing was the prisoner finally released. Barring the weakening consequences of so long an imprisonment, he suffered no serious harm from his terrible experience.

For five weeks McMeeney, who is 45 years old and lives at 63 Union street, Newark, had been out of work, when he got a chance to make a few dollars in sewer digging for Contractor Thomas Manning. McMeeney has a wife and four children to support, and although he has had little experience as a digger, he was very glad to avail himself of this opportunity. The job was connecting the main sewer in Oraten atreet with the pipes leading to the house at the corner of Oraton street and Chester avenue, in Woodside, a suburb of Newark.

To make this connection it was necessary to dig down about twenty feet. Manning himself was at work in the sewer with McMeeney and another laborer, Bryan Hammond. They had shored up the excavation with rafters which were entirely inadequate. Owing to the fact that the main sewer was dug only a short time ago the ground was loose and unstable, and the shoring should have been extra firm instead of the opposite, as it was,

About 11 o'clock on Saturday morning James Jeffery, a contractor, who was passing through the street, stopped to look at the excavation, and at once noted the imperfect shoring. He called down to McMeeney, who was working in the main sewer:

You'd better come up out of there. First thing you know that whole shoring will give way and you'll be buried." 'I'm pretty near done now," answered the

"I've only got a foot or so to go before I reach the pipe." 'All right," said the contractor; "I'm only telling you that you're risking your life every

minute you stay down there." Then he decided to look up John Place, Jr., the original contractor, who subjet the contract to Manning, and advise him of the dangerous nature of the excavation. It was two hours

nature of the excavation. It was two hours before he found Place, and before they returned to the place the accident had occurred.

McMeeney was working in the main sewer, just at the end of and several feet below the side trench. His two companions were in the side trench. He had a shovel and a pick with him, and was working slowly because of the contracted space afforded him. The depth was nincten feet, and he had reached the top of the main pipe when there was a cracking of timbers and a rattle of failing dirt. Time enough was given for Manning and Hammond to seramble out of harm's way.

"Look out! It's going!" shouted Hammond as he jumped.

as he jumped.

But the man at the bottom of the pit had no chance. Only a ladder connected him with the transverse shaft and before he had time to do more than look in the pressure had crushed the shoring in and was jamming a mass of mixed timber down toward him. For a moment he gave himself up for lost. Then the rush was checked, and fine gravel began to pour down upon his head and fill in avained him.

The servingir up was useless. Rocks and dirt were wedged about his feet, and the rain of earth kept on. It seemed likely than instead of meeting a quick death by crushing he was to be slowly buried alive. The loose dirt rose to his waist, then to his chest, then to his amplits. There it stopped, and McMeeney's thoughts between terror and relief became dim and hazy. Presently his some of hearing called his other senses back. Somebody was shouting to him from outside over and over again with wearying insistence.

"Hey, Barney! Barney, are you alive? Hey, Barney! Can you hear me, Barney?"

"I'm down here, Bryan," answered McMeeney, recognizing the voice of his friend. Bryan Hammond. "Did you set caught, too?"

"Blessed be the saints!" cried the voice from above; "we'll have you yet."

"But still there," added another voice, Manaing's: "we'll have you out."

"The stuck fast," said the buried man, "and something's holding my less down."

"Are you hurt much, Barney?" called Hammond anxiously. as he jumped.
But the man at the bottom of the pit had no

Are you hurt much, Barney?" called Ham-

"Are you hurt much, Barney?" called Hammond anxiously.
"I don't know. I don't feel like it. But how'll you ever get to me?"
In the minds of the two men above the great consideration was that their fellow was alive. No doubt of their being able to dig him out easily had occurred to them. From his point of view, however, it was quite a different affair. Looking about him—he was able to move his head freely—he saw that the boards which had shoved up one side of the sewer had settled down some feet and then had crushed over against the opposite side, forming a right-angled triangle of which he was at the base. Other ratters and joints had become wedged in in an intricate mass, so closely knit that even had he been free he could not have crawled out. Something pressed across his shoulders, and this something, on turning about, he discovered to be his pickare. As it was decidedly incomfortable, he wriggled as much as he could, which was not sufficient to displace it. Meantime, Hammond had crawled down into the treacherous tranch and was trying to find a way to get to his comrade. His steps started a small avalanche, which frighten the him as badly as it did McMeeney.
"Fill go get a doctor," he said. "Even if you ain't hurt it won't do any harm. Don't you try to move."

On the next corner lives Dr. Clement Morris.

ain't hurt it won't do any harm. Don't you'try to move."

On the next corner lives Dr. Clement Morris. It was about half past 1, twenty minutes after the cave-in, that Dr. Morris was summoned and came to the place. Guided by Hammond he dropped into the transverse sewer, and then letting himself down as far as possible got within four feet and a half of McMeeney's face, which was upturned.

"Is that a doctor?" said McMeeney, "I guess I ain't much hurt. Dector, but I can't move any. I feel kind of weak, though."

"I'll fix that," said the obysician, and crawling out, he sent for a funnel, five feet of gas pipe, and some brandy. These being brought, he carefully lowered the pipe, angling with it until the limprisoned man got the end between his teeth, and diluting the brandy with a little water, poured some into the pipe through the funnel. McMeeney awallowed it and said he leit better.

"If you feel strong snough to talk, tell me

ielt better.

"If you feel strong enough to talk, tell me where you feel any pain," said Dr. Morris.

"If it wasn't for this thing over my shoulders I wouldn't feel any pain at all," said the prisoner. "That bothers me a little. There's a board or comething across my left leg, but it don't burt."

don't hurt."

"How are you lying?"

"I sin't lying at all, I'm standing up, just's little stooped over and leaning over a little. If I fould straighten up i'd feel more comfortable. My left leg is bent, and that board crosses it just below the knee. My other leg is straight, but it's awful tight in. They'll have to dig down deep to get it out."

"All right."

By this time Contractor Jeffery had reget the straight of the straight.

I'll stay here and talk to you till they come. You won't be here much longer, anyway. Hear them digging right at your shoulder."

At that time he believed what he said about the prospective resure. The diggers got so near that they could touch McMeeney. With longhandled spoons they began very cautiously to remove the dirt from around him until he was able to move his arms freely. Then very cautiously some of the looser timbers were moved, leaving an aperture large enough for a man to get through, and through this the loose dirt that had poured down around the prisoner was taken out slowly and cautiously in small palls until a rope could he fastenest around his body under the arms, Tothis rope adozen men attached themselves and pulled with enthusiasm little short of fatal. McMeeney screamed with pain, and Dr. Morris promptly put a veto on that form of rescue.

"Unless you want to get the man out in two pieces, that won't do," said he.

Durkness was coming fast, but the work went on by the light of headlichts furnished by the trolley company. News of the accident had spread abroad, and quite a crowd gathered about the mouth of the sewer. Every one was eager to help—so eager that there was danger of another cave-in by crowding about the edges.

Capt. Corbett of the Second Precinct sent eight policemen to keep the crowd back, but half of the policemen alisaarded their coats and went to work with pick and shovel, it was it o'clock before the attempt to get McMeeney out through the routhern trench was given up. At that hour Contractor Manning, who had been working without intermission since the accident, said:

"We'll have to try it from the other side,"

been working without intermission since the accident, said:

"We'll have to try it from the other side, hops. He can't be moved from here without caving in the whole sewer."

Then he came up to the surface and fainted from exhaustion. An ambulance took him to the hospital. With the beginning of work on a new excavation, this time from the east, came opportunity for the crowd to work. Young men in patent leathers soiled their studiess array in company with elderly gentlemen who had discarded their gold-headed canes for pickaxes, and half a dozen sturdy negroes, who proved themselves capital workmen. Hammond stayed down next to his prisoned mate, although it was a dangerous spot, and cheered him up.

proved themselves capital workmen. Hammond stayed down next to his prisoned mate, eithough it was a dangerous spot, and cheered him up.

"I believe I can get myself out if you'll get me a saw," said McMeeney to him. "I want to cut this pick in two so I can move."

"That might let the sides cave in." objected Hammond. "It's bracing them apart."

"They're braced hard enough up above. Get methe saw and get up out of harm's way. I'm going to try it."

"No, you aint. If it's going to be done I'll do it myself," said Hammond.

A saw was sent down to him, and very cautiously and fearfully he sawed the pickhandle in two. No bad results followed, or good ones, in so far as releasing the prisoner went, for he was still powerless to raise himself. Milk.eggs, and whicky were sent down to him, and he are with satisfaction. When told that he might have to remain until morning, he became nervous, but recovered his composure after a talk with Dr. Morris, who told him that he could live for a year down there and that his recovery was only a matter of time anyway.

Superintendent Mundy of the Board of Works came to the place about midnight and took charge of the work. Somebady had telephoned him, asking for a gang of workmen to aid in the rescue, but he replied that there were no men at hand. Throughout the night little was done, owing to the indeclaive nature of the work.

It was not until yesterday morning that the work was systematized at all, and then began the line of procedure that finally resulted in success. It was brought about by Mayor James S. Seymour. Not until the morning did the Mayor hear that a man was buried in one of Newark's streets. Then he got up out of a sick bed, went to the spot, looked the ground over. sent for a gang of city workmen, put Contractor (Keating, an experienced excavation, in charge, and spent the rest of the day lending what assistance was in his power.

At the same time the wife of the buried man came. A window in the corner house overlooking the street was placed at her disposal, but it w

Mayor Saymour and Capit, Corpett members a cleared the people away from the mouth of the trench.

"Now, all together," came the order.

"Pull, boys, nuil," shouted McMeeney in so strong a voice that he was heard by the entire crowd. "I'm coming clear."

There were a few short orders, and then four men appeared carrying McMeeney on a stretcher. There was a cry from the window, where his wife eat, and then a tremendous cheer from the crowd. They surged around the ambulance, cheering and shouting until it was driven swav. McMeeney looked pale but happy. He said that his cheet hurt him a little, and that he thought perhaps his ribs were somewhat injured, but that otherwise he felt all right. He was taken to St. Michael's Hospital. His friend Crowley was so exhausted when he came up that he could hardly stand.

The asympathy for McMeeney took other practical form besides the work of rescue. About \$150 was subscribed for him. The people in the heighborhood gave generously, and, moreover, furnished coffee and food gratis to the workers. One practical use that McMeeney's long burial is likely to have is in bringing about legislation in the matter of sewers. Mayor Seymour will try to get a bill passed providing that no work of sewer excavation shall be done except by the city.

Buried Alive Under Fifteen Feet of Earth JAMAICA, L. I., Oct. 25,-Nunzio Ferraro, a laborer, 40 years old, was killed on Saturday last while working at the foundation of the new Normal School here. An embankment caved in burying him completely under fifteen feet of earth. When dug out a few minutes later he was dead. He leaves a wife and two children.

EX-SPEAKER CRISP'S FUNERAL.

The Body Taken to Americus, Ga., and

AMERICUS, Ga., Oct. 25 .- The remains of ex-Speaker Charles F. Crisp were interred in Oak Grove Cemetery, in Americus, this afternoon at twillight. The funeral train bearing the body of Georgia's dead statesman left Atlanta at 7:30 A. M., and arrived at Americus, his home, at 2 P. M. The casket, placed in a special car under a guard of honor, had a full glass front,

CORONER MILES WAITING.

ARRESTS SO FAR FOR THE MURDER OF ANDRUS.

The Police Officials and the Coroner Are at Loggerhands - Dr. Miles Says That He knows the Gutty Person-The In-quest Is to Be Still Further Postponed. No overt move was made yesterday by Coroner Miles of Yonkers toward the apprehension of the person or persons whom he believes guilty of the murder of Hamlin J. Andrus, who was killed by the explosion of a bomb in his office on Wednesday. The Coroner was just as positive as ever last night that the mystery would be cleared up shortly, and he declared that he knew the person who had committed the murder, or one who had been involved in it, and that that person could be arrested at any time. An effort was made to elicit from the Coroner some bint as to whom he suspects, but without avail.

"Is there one person or more?" he was asked. "I can't say as to that." "Is the person you suspect in any way con nected with the Andrus family ?" The Coroner evaded this question at first, but finally replied in the negative. "Is it any one who was employed about the

"I can't answer that either." "When do you expect to arrest this person?" "I can't tell yet; perhaps not until after the

"Aren't you afraid he may escape?" "No; he can't get away. There's no danger of

that. "What is the purpose in delaying matters?" "Well, I want to get some additional evidence n the case before I make any move. I won't make any arrest or hold the inquest until every thing is in proper shape. In all probability shall not hold the inquest to morrow, but shall postpone it again. I shall adjourn it from time to time until I am quite ready to go ahead."

Louis MacLeod, the 16-year-old boy who was

formerly employed at the factory, and who was taken to Yonkers yesterday, is still held in the strictest custody by the police, acting under in-structions from the Coroner. He is not under arrest, but is just as much a prisoner as if he were. The care with which he is guarded is taken as an indication that the Coroner considers him a very important witness. It was said yesterday that he would be kept in custody until the inquest, when he will be called upon for sworn testimony. The police profess to know nothing of MacLeod's disclosures, and the profession is apparently sincere. Mangin said yesterday that he did not know why the boy should be detained except that the Coroner wished it.

MacLeod spent Saturday night at the Getty House, although his parents live less than two blocks from police headquarters. Sergeaut Mc-Laughliu remained at the hotel with the boy all Yesterday morning at 10 o'clock Sernight. geant McLaughlin and Detective McGowan took young MacLeod to the factory of the Arlington Chemical Company, where the explosion oc curred. There they were met by Coroner Miles and Alderman Nugent, who is an expert electrician. The boy was then taken all over the factory and the building in which the offices are located. He was taken through the cellar where the battery and wires were found. While he was in the office up stairs, where the bomb exploded, the detectives carefully closed all the blinds to prevent any one outside from seeing what was going on. All that could be learned of this tour of investigation was that

the priests from St. Michael's Church, who went down and talked with McMeeney, cheers. The trouble with the second trench had been that it was not dug at a wide enough angle. This error was not made in the third stiempt, which was begun from the north. The scheme was to dig down below the level where McMeeney was, and then to work along to him, shoring up as the work proceeded. During the day the work progressed without much incident.

Br. Morris talked with his patient early in the afternoon and found him in good spirits. An ever-increasing crowd surrounded the spot. By patient and careful work the new trench was pushed to the spot where McMeeney lay by patient and careful work the new trench was possed to pull him out, but this falled.

A satisfied and a source of no little danger. The ground was so loose that the tread of the horses of mounted police sent to keep back the crowd shook stones from the sides of the trench all the way down. For two hours the work work tyery slowly, and it seemed slower than it was because the man was apparently so nearly free. From the mouth of the eastern trench he could agone there at 10 clock on the previous evening and had not come out of the trench since them. "Now, are you all ready?" shouted a yolce from the trench finally.

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"Now, are you reloused after the tour of the factory, he was taken back to Police licadquarters. All day long he occupied a seat behind the rail, alongside of a big police sergeant. For the first time since the explusion occurred, the gate in this railing was kept closed, interrupting access to the Captain's office. This was not done to keep people out of the Captain's office, for they were permitted to enter freely upon request. It was done to keep people away from the MacLeod boy, and the injunction to provent any one from speaking to him, whichhas been in operation ever since the boy was taken into custody, was observed strictly yesterday.

The boy edged about in his chair and looked very weary in the afternoon. About 3 o'clock a short square-lawed man about 40 years old, with a heavy reddish mustache, entered the station. He saw MacLeod and recognized him.

"Halloo, Louis," he said. "How are you?"
Before the Sergeant could interfere the boy got up, went to the rail, and shook hands with the man. Capt. Mangin saw this from his office, hurried out, and sent the boy back to his said.

"What are you talking to that boy for?" he

office, hurried out, and sent the boy back to his sent.

"What are you talking to that boy for?" he demanded of the man.

"I was only passing the time of day with him," replied the man. "Why shouldn't I? I know the boy."

"Who are you, and what do you want here anyway?" asked Capt. Mangin.

"My name is Farrell," said the man, "and I work at the factory. I live at 26 Vineyard avenue. Superintendent Peteche of the factory told me to come here at 3 o'clock to meet him and some other men. I don't know why, but I'd like to find out."

Thu Captain took Farrell inside then and gave him a place to wait, but nowhere hear the Machine Att A'clock Farrell got tired wait.

The Captain took Farrell inside then and gave him a place to wait, but nowhere near the MacLeod boy. At 4 o'clock Farrell got tired waiting and went away. Superintendent Petsche did not show up at all.

The police themselves have refrained from asking MacLeod any questions. Capt. Mangin said that the Coroner had not requested him not to task to the boy, but said that he didn't care to question him, as the Coroner might have a chance to say that he had put ideas into the boy's head. Capt. Mangin makes no bones about his disapproval of Coroner Miles's conduct of the case and his methods.

"If Dr. Miles has got anything out of this boy of an important character." he said yesterday, "or if he knows who was involved in firing the bomb, he should report it to me. I have been on the police force here for nearly forty years and no outsider can teach me my business. I have given orders to my men to make no arrests in this case. If the Coroner wangs any arrests made he will have to give me warrants in writing. Of course I will execute any warrants he may issue, but I will not take the responsibility; let him no that himself."

Do you think the Coroner has obtained any important information from the bey?"

"Idon't see how he could have done so. Who-

"I sin't lying stabil, I'm stanting up, just all-the states open over an in-saing over a little. If I shall see a part of home, had a full glass place and state of home, had a full glass place and state of home, had a full glass place and state of home, had a full glass place and state of home, had a full glass place and state of home, had a full glass place and state of home, had a full glass place and state of home, had been a solution that his familiar face and form could be larged to the state of his state of his place and the state of his state of his place and home of his many is the state of his place of his state of his place of his pointed out that the jammed rafe from creating to disolge upon the elightest disorder danger was a half-ton rock which hung half-out of the western wall of the sewer, threatening to disolge upon the elightest disorder danger was a half-ton rock which hung half-out of the western wall of the sewer threatening to disolge upon the elightest disorder danger was a half-ton rock which hung half-out of the vestern wall of the sewer threatening to disolge upon the elightest disorder danger was a half-ton rock which western wall of the sewer hand out of the sewer hand out of the several hundred citizens harrier. Anything no repring the never properly the his proved the sewer hand out of the several hundred citizens harrier. Anything no repring the never hand has been a motter of the sexeral hundred citizens harrier brought down little showers of dirtring above. The work was extremely performed the sexeral hundred citizens harrier brought down little showers of dirtring and the sexeral hundred citizens harrier brought down little showers of dirtring and the sexeral hundred citizens harrier. Anything no repring the never hand has been a motter than the content of the course of the sexeral hundred citizens the procession of the course of the sexeral hundred citizens the procession of

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Cassimere or Italian These are genuine Llama Thibets. The black that can never change. They are made in the best way cand are the same goods that sold last season and past of this season for \$14 to \$18 each. We place the price of all alike at \$9,

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at the factory except Mr. Eschmann, Hamlin J. Andrus, and his son Hiram Andrus. When he was discharged by Mr. Eschmann on Oct. 3 he told his parents that he did not know the cause of his dismissal. His employers have declined on several occasions to say why he was discharged when questioned by reporters.

Coroner Miles said yesterday that he expected to receive to-day a report from the chemist to whom he submitted pieces of the bomb with a view to determining what explosive had been used. Alderman Nugent, the electrician who visited the factory yesterday, said that he noticed in the place a number of carboys, such as are used for nitric acid, carbolic acid, or ammonia. Glycerine is also used in quantities in the factory. Mr. Nugent pointed out the fact that nitric acid and glycerine are components of n'tro-glycerine. He also said that a small room next to the office which was occupied by Mr. Andrus was fitted up as a laboratory. These facts were regarded as tending to bear out Capt. Mangin's theory that Mr. Andrus was experimenting with high explanives when he was killed, from the nature of the explosion, however, it is not thought that the bomb contained nitro-glycerine, and Superintendent Petsche has said that the only acid used in the factory is muriatic acid.

Gue circumstance connected with the explo-

that the only acid used in the factory is muriatic acid.

Gue circumstance connected with the explosion, which was not known before, came to light yesterday. Mrs. Coyne lives directly opposite the Arlington Chemical Works. Her husband is employed in the Alexander Smith Carpet Factory, which adjoins the chemical works. When the explosion occurred last Wedneday she ran out of the house, and within a few seconds after the explosion, she said yesterday, a man in his shirt sleeves appeared at the gate in front of the chemical works. He locked it and then went into the factory. She noticed that he seemed to be perfectly cool and self-possessed. He seemed to be young, and was in his shirt sleeves. She also observed that he wore a clean white shirt, from which she argued that he was not one of the workmen. She did not recognize the man as anybody she had seen at the factory before.

CORNELIUS FURGUESON DEAD. For Many Years the Political Autocrat of New Utrecht, L. I.

Ex-Supervisor Cornelius Furgueson of New Strecht, now a part of Brooklyn, died at 9:53 'clock last night at his residence on Cropsey avenue, Bensonhurst, Cornelius Furgueson had long been a picturesque figure in the affairs of the old town of New Utrecht, which was annexed to Brooklyn in 1894, and is now known as the Thirtieth ward. For many years his political and official control over the

known as the Thirtieth ward. For many years his political and official control over the New Utrecht territory was almost as unchalted as that of John Y. McKane in the neighboring Gravesend Goman and almost equally autocratic. He was also accused from time to time of riding rough shod, over the beople of the town through much the same methods which made McKane so long supreme at Gravesend, and finally a taxpayers' organization was formed and ultimately accomplished his political overthrow.

He was born in the old town nearly sixty-five years ago and belonged to a family which settled there over a bundred years ago. In early life he confined himself to farming operations, but about twenty-eight years ago he practically abandoned agriculture and devoted himself to politics. He became the Democratic leader in town and continued to represent in the Hoard of Supervisors and also in the Democratic County Committee year after year. At one time he was even more prominent than McKane in the Pemocratic organization of Kines caunty, and virtually controlled the legislation relating to New Utrecht. It was through his hold on the various geverning town bodies that the extensive and alleged extravagant improvements were projected, and almost every garden patch and orchard in the wide New Utrecht territory was illuminated with gas or fletch territory was illuminate Utreefit territory was illuminated with gas of electric lights. The Taxpayers Association went to the courts to have some of the cor-tracts he had carried through, mainly those for

went to the courts to have some of the contracts he had carried through, mainly those for supplying gas and water and opening streets, investigated, but it did not meet with any substantial success.

In 1894 Furgueson suffered his first crushing blow in his defeat for Supervisor by Mr. Van Pelt, the candidate of the Republicans and Taxpayers' A sociation and in the following year he was also custed from his place as trustee of the Incollates' Home at Fort Hamilton, at the management of which institution he had long been the controlling spirit. He served side by side with Mckane in the Board of Supervisors for eight or nine years and also haid the lucrative office of Shore Inspector for four or five years.

Supervisor Furgueson took advantage of the increase in value of New Utrecht property, purchasing big slices of the lands in Bensonhurst, Bath Beach, and elsebere, which have recently been turned into building icts. It is understood that he leaves a large fortune from this source alone. His own home on Cropsey avenue near the shore is one of the handsomest in Bensonhurst. Since his defeat for Supervisor Mr. Furgueson virtually abandoned his political activities and devoted himself to that age of his vast private interests. His health began to fall about a year ago, and about a month ago he was prostrated with an attack of typhoid fever, from which he did not recover. His wife died suddenly four months ago, and cone of his daughters was married within two months He leaves three sons and two daughters.

Obituary Notes.

Obitsary Notes.

Mrs. Martha Squire, who celetrated her 102d birthday on Sunday, Oct. 11. died at moon yesterday at the home of her daughter in Nelsonville, a small village in Pulmam county. She enjoyed her usual hearth up to within a week. Mrs. Squire, whose maiden name was Holmes, was born in Pond Ridge, Westchester county. Oct. 11. 1794, and seventeen years later married Louis Squire, who fought in the war of 1812. She has been receiving a pension of \$30 per month. "Aunt Patty," as she was called, lived in an old-fashion two-story house with her youngest daughter, Mrs. Harriet Terwilliger, Mrs. Squire is survived by seven children, There were ten, but three are dead. Amos Squire, the eldest called, is still living, aged 84. The remaining members of the family are seventeen grandchildren, the youngest 23 years old, twenty-two great-grandchildren, and five great-great-grandchildren. The fanceral services will be held from the Coldspring laptist Church, of which Mrs. Squire was a member since 1812, on Tuesday at 2:30 P. M.

Sir Albert Abdulah David Sassoon, Baronet, died at Beachery Korklade.

church, or which Mrs. Squire was a member since 1812, on Tuesday at 2:30 P. M.

Sir Albert Abdullah David Sassoon, Baronet, died at Brighton, England, on Saturday night, He was the son of the late David Sassoon of Hombay, and was born in 1817. He was a merchant and banker of Hombay, and from 1806 to 1872 a member of the Bombay Legislative Council. In 1873 he received the freedom of the council. In 1873 he received the freedom of the output of London in recognition of his having founded a hospital, a high school, and a merchanics institute at Bombay. In 1836 the Queen made him a companion of the order of the Star of india. He leaves one son, Edward, who in 1837 married Aline, daughter of Haron Gustave de Hottschild and three daughters.

Capt Matthew D. Danton died on Friday at

married Aline, daughter of Baron Gustave de Rothschild and three daughters.

Capt Matthew D. Danton died on Friday at his home in Twentieth avenue, Rivoskiya, aged 70 years. He served in the English navy for over twenty-five years and took part in the seige of behastopol. On retiring from the may he entered the merchantmen's service and for many years was in command of an Australian clipper ship. He had been a resident of Brocklyn for thirty-five years.

The Hon. Holmer Cummins, one of the forement lawyers and notificians of Tennessee and ex-Democratic National Committeemen from that State, died in Memphis on Saturday mint.

The Hon. Martin D. Siebert, elector for the Seventh Alabaina Congress district on the Popolarial ticket, died at an infirmary in Birmingham, Ala., on Saturday.

Ex-Alderman Charles M. Thebesath of Newark, N. J., died suddenly last night of heart disease. He was 50 years old.

MONTREAL, Oct. 25 .- The new steamship Canada of the Dominion line, which left Quebec on the 17th inst., arrived at Livernool at 7 P. M.

Fastest Time from Quebec.

CHEATED A RESTAURANT.

A SWELL TO OUTWARD VIEW, BUT

Mr. Parrington Salvage Wore a Long Paddock Top Cent Over His Blinpidated Salt, Patent Leathers, and a Crimoon Necktle-Pawn Tickets His Chief Effects A smooth-faced young man, wearing a long paddock cont of light material, pointed patent eather shoes, a crimson necktie on a highly polished shirt, and trousers creased to a razor edge, went into a lunch room on Nassau street on Wednesday last, the proprietors of which trust their patrons to pay for what they eat, supplementing their confidence by a sign aus-pended over the cashier's desk, which reads,

'Honesty is the best policy."

The young man consumed three hard boiled eggs, two sandwiches, some coffee, pie, and cake. When he went out he nanded the cashler ten cents.

On Thursday he went in the lunch room again, and this time ate 60 cents' worth of food. Once more he paid 10 cents, and the indignant cashler called the manager over and told him that the house was being cheated. The manager took a good mental photograph of the young man, and then went around to the Oak street station and requested that a policeman be sent around the next day to arrest the man if he tried the same game again. Detective Hahn was detailed to watch for the youth, and he took a seat in the lunch room at noontime and waited for him to show up. At 1 o'clock the youth came in. He was clothed with unusual care. His long coat, closely buttoned, came down below his knees; his pointed patent leathers had just been shined, his crimson scarf was neatly tied, and he wore a collar that came up to his ears.

"That's the fellow," whispered the cashier to the detective. "Now, just watch him." "Why, he looks like a swell," said the detec-

tive. "You must be mistaken. A man like that wouldn't take chances for a few cents." "There's no mistake about it." insisted the "Keep your eyes on him and you'll see."

The youth had been bustling around in the mean time, collecting sandwiches, eggs, and pic, which he finally deposited on the arm of one of the chairs. Then he got a cup of coffee and proceeded to enjoy the viands.

The detective made a note of everything the youth had before him, the manager furnished a price list, and a little addition showed that the customer's indebtedness to the house was exactly 60 cents. The young man was hatless when he came in

the lunch room, but the detective noticed the

end of a golf cap sticking out of his pocket. He had a pencil behind his ear, and it was evidently his idea to give the impression that he was a business men in the vicinity. Of late a number of hats have been stolen from the lunch room. It is the custom there to hold a seat by placing It is the custom there to hold a seat by placing a hat in it, and the manager suspected that his forgetful customer had something to do with the missing hats.

When the youth had finished his lunch, he strolled around the room, sitting first in one seat and then in another. For three-quarters of an hour he kept this up, and, then, taking his goif cap out of his pocket, but it on and started out of the place. At the cashier's deek he stopped, hauled out a dime, and as he laid it on the counter, threw a dazzling smile at the cashier, remarked, "Delightful day, ian't it?" and left the place. Once on the street, the young man started up town, but before he had gone a dozen steps Detective Hahn touched him on the shoulder and said:

"I want you, young man."

on the shoulder and said:
"I want you, young man,"
"Certainly, what is it, my good fellow?" said
the man, with a strong English accent.
"Well," said Hahn, somewhat disconcerted
by the youth's coolness, "I'm an officer and
you're under arrest."
"Halha! ha! good joke, really a very good
joke, but a joke, of course." laughed the man.
"You certainly cannot mean anything so absurd."
"I certainly can and do" said Haby

vage—would cheat anybody out of 50 cents? Really, I'm surprised at the restaurant people for taking this action. My dress is that of a gentleman of means, as you can see," and Mr. Salvage twisted himself around so that everybody could see him on all sides.

"Well, you can tell all this to the Magistrate." said the Sergeant. "In the mean time you're a prisoner. Search him, Hahn."

The prisoner turned pale at this. He made a strong thuff at indignation, but his pallor was that of anyrenension and not of anger.

"Iteally, you aren't going to subject me to such an indignity—me, Parrington Salvage of the Leicestershire Salvages?"

"I don't know the Leicestershire Salvages from the Corlears Hook Salvages," said Hahn, "but!" am going to search you. Unbutton that coat."

"I don't know the Leicestershire Salvages from the Corlears Hock Salvages," said Hahn, "but I am going to search you. Unbutton that cost."

The young man tried to obey, but his hands trembled so that he couldn't use them. Hahn stopped up and ripped the fashionable paddock cost open. Then came the revelation. That one move took all the starch out of Salvage. It was line throwing a boiled shirt in a tub of water, for underneath that cost was nothing but a ragged cost, a celluloid shirt front of the sort used by variety comedians of the knockabout type, and a flannel undershirt. The trousers were creased from a point two inches beneath the knee down to the end. Above that they were bagged and hopelessly out of shape. A dilapidated strap held them in place, suspenders being impossible. The red necktie was glued on to the celluloid shirt front, and the collar was held in place by two pieces of twine put through beneathle punctures at the top of the shirt front.

With the coat buttoned, nothing more dapper than Mr. Salvage is seen on Fifth avenue of a bright Sunday afformoon; with the coat unburtoned he looked like a longshoreman bound for a masquerade bail disguised as a dandy.

The revelation took all the bluffout of Salvage. He couldn't say a word, and submitted without a murmur to being searched. The contents of his pockets made a pile a half a foothigh on the Sergeant's deck. After he had been led back and locked up the detective made an inventory of the stuff and found it an interesting collection. There were twenty-four pawn tickets showing that loans had been made on several suits of clothes, two watches, some golf sticks, tenils rackets, and other articles, principally fewelry and wearing apparel. Among the letters were a number written on the paper of the Imperial. Waldorf, Marlborough, and New Netterland notels. One was addressed to Mr. Rowman Malcomb and was a request for his "half yearly interest in the maintenance fund." The letter said that the interest had been due since July, and that he interest had

at Delhi, Hamilton county, O. It was written on paper of the Hotel Imperial and read as follows:

"Give my sincere congratulations to your sister and tell her I dropped into Tiffany's this aftermoon and ordered a brooch for her, which I trust will arrive safely.

Two checks, one for 539, the other for \$75, were also found on salvage. Both were dated Seot. 15, and, aithough each hore every appearance of genuineness, neither had been endorsed or cashed. One was drawn mayable to the order of the Title Guarantee Company, and was signed by W. H. Hinchman, por Fred C. Rich, attorney. The second was made payable to Mr. Hinchman, and was signed by George E. Lovett a Brookiyn real estate man. It was drawn on the Kinks County Trust Company. The first check was drawn upon the Importers and Trader's Hains. Vesterday morning Salvage was arraigned in the Centre Street Federe Chur; before Magistrate Simms. He deedbed to make any statement, and was held for examination today. He told a reporter that he was a helplew of Galt Smith, who is in basiness at 4x White street.

W. H. Hinchman is a merchant of 55 Leonard

street. W. H. Hinchman is a merchant of 55 Leonard street. He lives at 155 West Fitty-eighth street. He expressed great surprise when a SUN reporter told him of Salvage a arrest.

"Yes, I know him," said Mr. Hinchman, "but only through his being recommended to me by an acquaintance as a likely young man who was seeking employment. In January last I gave him a position in my office. He did not

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The Improved

## WELSBACH LIGHT REDUCED

in Price.

Improved methods and greater facilities for manufacturing, together with the enormous increase in the sales of the Improved Welsbach Light, make possible the following reduction in price:

LIGHT WITH STANDARD SHADE, \$2.00. Former price, \$2.50. LIGHT WITH READING LAND SHADE, \$2.25. Former price, \$2.75. LIGHTS WITH DECORATED SHADES AT

PROPORTIONAL, LY REDUCED FIGURES. It is the most efficient, economical

means of artificial lighting known to science. Burns 34 the gas-gives 3 times the light. For sale at 931 BROADWAY.

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Allow no one to repair or put un a Welshach
Light who has not a suicid of authority from
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attend to business and would have been discharged long ago but for the fact that I wanted to give him every chance. A month ago I discharged him for good and sufficient reason, some time before he went away I missed two checks, and suspecting they had been stolen, I stopped payment on them. I did not know that he took them, but if they were found in his possession, as you say, he must have taken them. "I know very little about the young man save that he comes from an excellent family—not an American one—has had good chances to get ahead, but has thrown them away. I believe he has a small income from some property left him by a relative. I do not want to tell who the man's friends or relatives sie, for there is no occasion to disgrace them. I will say that the name he gave is his right name. I will notify his friends to look out for him to-morrow."

NAPLES AND HIS BRIDE.

Victor Emanuel's Tomb.

The Young Comple Pince a Wreath Upon Victor Emanuel's Tomb.

Rong, Oct. 25.—The Prince of Naples and his bride went this morning to the Pantheon and placed a wreath upon the tombof King Victor Emanuel, grandfather of the Prince. The streets were crowded with people, who had come from various parts of the country to witness the wedding pageant yesterday, and the newly married couple were enthusiastically acclaimed as they drove from the Quirinal to the Pantheon.

This afternoon the Crown Prince and Crown Princes gave a reception at the Quirinal to the Syndics of the various Italian towns who came to Rome to present congratulatory addregaction.

In the ovening the diplomats and their wives were presented to the Prince and Princess and were invited to attend a dinner at the count tomorrow.

Berrin, Oct. 25.—The Bismarckian newspapers, in their comments upon the marriage of the Prince of Naples to Princess Helene, connect the incident with an English integration of the Lukunif, says that the Dreibund is now only an external semblance of an alliance, Germany, he says, cannot reckon upon her allics, as she knows full well that Russia may at any moment give her assent to the scheme of an enemy (France) frantic for revenge. The Zukunif, in its comments upon the communication, traces the present position of Germany back to the policy of the English of Germany has keep the prince of the Scheme of the Meritage of the Prince of Naples to Princess Helene to the Comment of the Prince of Naples to Princess Helene to the Comment of the Prince of Naples to Princess Helene to the Prince of Naples to Princess Helene to the Prince of Naples to Princess Helene to the Comment of the Prince of Naples to Princess Helene to the Prince of Naples to Princes Helene to the Prince of Naples to Princes Helene to the Prince of Napl

Russia.

The Berliner Tageblatt, criticising Prince Bismarck's communications to the Hamburger Nochrichten, the ex-Chancellor's personal organ, upon the origin of the entente between Russia and France, charges the Prince with having used his influence to discredit the Government of Emperor William before the world, and sug-gests that the time has come when it is impera-tive that the current disclosures and criticisms adverse to the real interests of Germany should

EDIFIED THE EMPEROR.

Remarkable News He Elicited from

Naval Recruit. Bentin, Oct. 25 .- The Munich Neueste Nachrichten publishes a new story of the Emperor. The Emperor, while recently inspecting a body of naval recruits, noticed an unusually stalwart man in the ranks and asked him where he halled from. The recruit, in broad Bavarian dialect, replied, "From Wiesbach, your Ma

jesty." "Did you understand whom I meant," the Emperor asked, "in addressing you sailors about the foreign foe?" The recruit-Yes, Russians,

The Emperor-And enemies at home?

Recruit-Prussians, your Majesty. DOCK LABOUTES MAY STRIKE. Proight Rates Have Gone Up and the Mer

LONDON, Oct. 25.-At a meeting of the dock aborers at Southampton to-day it was decided to take a ballot in two weeks to decide whether to take a ballot in two weeks to decide whether to go on strike to secure better wages or whether to wait until they should be better organized.

Mr. Joseph Havelock Wilson, M. P., for Middlesborouth, Secretary of the National Seamen's Union, addressed the meeting. He said that freights during the past few months had risen from 100 to 150 per cent, and that the dock laborers ought not to be satisfied with an increase in wages representing less than 33 per cent, of the advance in freights.

Big Sugar Combine in Germany.

BERLIN, Oct. 25 .- It is reported that a sugar ring is in process of formation whose membership will consist of 400 German sugar manufac turers. This organization proposes to establish a central point for the sale of the products of German sugar manufacturers, and negotiations are in progress with a view of connecting the orare to progress with a view of connecting the or-ganization with the Austrian and Russian sugar trusts.

The Frickinnige Zeitung, in an article an-nonneing the proposed formation of this ring, characterizes the scheme as a gross outrage having for its object the exploitation of con-sumers in an attempt to cement an oppressive German sugar immospoly. The scheme, the Zeitung says, must be suppressed at all hazards.

Killed His Wife and Himself.

BERLIN, Oct. 25.-Sophia Mousier, an Afro-American woman, was shot by her jealous hus band, in Lothringer street, Berlin, on Saturday, and died on the spot. Her husband was employed in the industrial Exhibition. He was arrested while standing over the body of his victim, but shot bimself before he could be distributed and died as he was being taken to the hospital.

BERLIN, Oct. 25.-Prayers have been ordered throughout the empire for the safe accouchement of Princess Irene of Hesse, wife of Prince Henry of Frussia, brother of the Emperor, which event is expected to take place almost

A New Quick-firing Cun. BERLIN, Oct. 25.-The Emperor will go to Meppen on Tuesday to observe the trial of a new quick-firing gun for the artillery service of the army. The experiment with the weapon will be made in strict accreey.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria, IRISHMEN HERE PROTEST.

BRITAIN'S TREATMENT OF POLITI-CAL PRISONERS DENOUNCED.

A Large Meeting Held Last Night in Ald of the Recently Released Prisoners, and Also in the Interest of These Who Are Still Confined in English Prisons, About 2,200 persons gathered in the Grand Opera House last night to protest against the treatment of the Irish political prisoners in English prisons. The meeting was held under the direction of the Irish National Amnesty Association, and was for the purpose of raising funds for the support of the men recently re-

leased, and also to take steps toward procuring the release of the men yet in prison. Justice Morgan J. O'Brien presided, and the speakers were Judge McCarthy, John F. Mc-Intyre, Justice Fitzgerald, and Dr. McGlynn.

A call addressed to the citizens of the United States and the people of the Irish race was read, which related the treatment which the prison. ers had received, and called for aid in ministering to the wants of Dr. Gallagher and Whitehead, and the other prisoners, if any more he released. When Justice O'Brien appeared on the platform he was received with cheers. When the cheering had subsided he said:

"We are here, my friends, as American citi zens to enter a firm protest against the inhuman treatment which the Irish prisoners received at the hands of England. America has often protested in the case of her citizens hefore, but I think in no case have the issues been so vital. Why did President Cleveland, in the Venezuelan questions, tell England to keep her hands off? Was life or liberty in danger? England had tried to extend her possessions in opposition to the Monroe dogtrine, and, therefore, the American people told her to halt. Principles no less great are involved in this question-the rights of citizens which never should be lost, but if lost never can be found. We gather here to-night because to these poor unfortunates we are bound not only by the ties of humanity but also by those of a common country."

Justice O'Brien was followed by Justice Me-Carthy and Assistant District Attorney Melatyre, both of whom made strong speeches, and were vigorously applauded.

"In the trial of these men," Mr. McIntyre said, "officers were forsworn, juries were bribed, and the sentences fixed before the vergict had been received. It was known beforehand that each and every one of the prisoners would serve terms varying in length from fif-teen years to a life's imprisonment.

"The Romans, when masters of the world, treated their captives with far greater consideration than was accorded these prisoners by Great Britain. We are here to enter our protest that men committed to prison should be de-ranged of reason after being confined eight years. When such treatment is given them it becomes proper for the people who share the blessings of this republic to rise and protest with all their might against it."

Dr. Mctilynn's appearance on the platform was the signal for a demonstration. Handkerchiefs were waved, and for fully two minutes the assemblage let itself out in giving him a

William F. Sheehan. Many of the letters en-closed checks.

The resolutions adopted at the meeting call upon the Government to make "such a protest without delay that these barbarities must cease, and t at the world stands aghast at England's harbarism and hyporries. and I at the world status agrant at England a barbarism and hypocricy, as would ensure the cessation of such barbarities and the release of the men convicted on acknowledged perjured testimony and under a law hurriedly enacted by Parliament to secure their imprisun-ment." Copies of the resolutions will be sent to President Cleveland, Secretary of State Oiney, and the other members of the Cabinet and to the representatives in both Houses of Congress.

THE DIAMOND SAFE ALL RIGHT. Brought from the Ruins of the Brooklyn

Fire and Opened-Contents Intact. A hundred persons or more were on hand at the corner of Third avenue and Seventh street. Brooklyn, bright and early yesterday morning to see the big safe, said to contain a large number of uncut diamonds, extricated from the ruins of the knitting mill fire, which occurred on Thursday night of last week. They were not disappointed, for at 9 o'clock the treasure for which a gang of men had worked night and day since the fire subsided, was heisted out and transported to the office in New York of the company that manufactured the safe. asmuch as it is owned by the firm of Wauters & Kym, diamond cutters, who occupied the third floor of the building, ramors prevailed that the safe contained diamonds valued at \$100.031. but this could not be verified yesterday, as but this could not be verified yesterday, as every one at all concerned evinced great relicence. At the office of the company it was said that the safe was obened and the contents found to be in perfect condition.

Several other rafes have been removed from the ruins with great difficulty and risk to the lives of the laborers employed, as the work bad to be carried on near totering walls. One safe, weighing about 7,000 pounds, fell from the third floor and landed near where a gas pipe entered the building. It broke the pipe and the fismes ignited the escaping gas, which melted the safe into a shapeless mass. There is still another safe in the ruins, owned by the diamod deutlers, but it contains only the books of the concern.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 25 .- The mumbers of wo Armenian families have been arrested here on the charge of having been implicated in the attempt of Armenian revolutionists to the attempt of Armenian revolutionists to secure the payment of tribute by an Armenian lawyer named Coloian.

The latter made a rendezvous with the men who made the demand upon him and then the formed the police of the facts. Two policemen went to the redezvous, where the revolutionists set upon and stabbed both of them.

The arrests of Armenians on various charges continue. It is rumored that a large scizare of bombs was made in Pera yesterday.

Special services were held in St. Patricial Roman Catholic Church on Mott street evening to welcome home the Rev. 1412 Kearney, who has been travelling in Europe Acarney, who has been travelling in Europe of the past three months. At 11 o'clock yeterlay morning a sermon of welcome was preaded by Father McGean of St. Peter's Chorch in the lay street. Last night Father McMahon of the Cathedral preached, and the Papai behedicited was administered by Father Kearney. It is evening a purse of \$1,000 will be presented to Father Kearney.

The Weather. The thermometer at the United States Weather Bureau registered the temperature yesterds) as for

WASHINGTON PORECAST FOR ECONOMY.
For New England, castern New Fork, castern leaving, New Jersey, and Delaware, generally for

ind warmer; westerly winds, shifting to FLINT'S FINE FURNITURE.

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